

before, came forward at the close of the service and said to Mr. Someillan, who had preached the sermon, that he was in thorough accord with what had been said, and if that was the work we proposed to do, he hoped it would take deep root in the community. A couple of years ago that same man said he would cut off his arm before he would recommend a Protestant to any position.

A third case. A man came under the influence of the Gospel some months ago and came before the session. He was received and was to be baptized at the night service. His wife, when she learned what had been done, declared she would leave him if he went up for baptism. On last Sunday this woman was received by the session and she and her husband were both baptized.

On Sunday morning following the dedication eleven came before the session and were received. One was a young woman who, one week ago, was telling a friend of her intention. This friend, intensely Catholic, urged her against such a course. "Fall down upon your knees," she said, holding an image of the Virgin before her, "and beg the blessed Virgin to forgive you for the very thought." She refused to do so. Her friend then began to pray to the Virgin to smite her with sickness and prevent her from being baptized. That very afternoon she was taken violently ill. Her faith did not waver for a moment and she prayed continuously to be allowed to be baptized at the time appointed. At the meeting of the Session last Sabbath she came forward perfectly well, and with evident joy gave herself to God.

We know that you in the home-land rejoice with us in these evidences of the progress of the Gospel of our Lord and Savior, but let us never be satisfied until the Spirit sweeps this island with a mighty flood-tide of grace and Cuba is restored to our Redeemer.

The rapid and indeed startling increase of wealth has both its blessings and its perils. The safeguard against its threatened cupidity, love of display and commercial despotism is that an immense surplus of wealth shall be expended in benevolence. The millions given to relieve the distress of Southern Italy may be a greater blessing to those who give than to those who receive. The modest gifts of the people are not widely published, but it may encourage the spirit of liberality. It is announced that the total of public gifts and bequests in large sums last year was \$90,452,000. The largest amounts went to charities, \$39,729,961. Educational institutions came next with \$36,052,039. Museums, galleries, libraries and public improvements got \$10,246,131. Religious organizations, at the foot of the list, received \$4,413,959. Andrew Carnegie led the givers with \$7,437,600. John D. Rockefeller came next with \$2,934,000. Mrs. Quincy A. Shaw and Mrs. Russell Sage were third and fourth.

There never was a day that did not bring its own opportunity for doing good that never could have been done before, and never can be again.—William Burleigh.

## EIGHTIETH PSALM.

### I.

Turn us again, oh God of Hosts,  
And cause thy face to shine;  
Be not thou wrath against our prayer  
Nor give us tears for wine.  
Let us not be a strife to them  
Who are our neighbor's Lord;  
The world looks on, for bid that, we  
Delight to them afford.

### II.

We are thine own, Lord God of Hosts,  
From Egypt brought by Thee;  
The planting of thine own Right Hand  
Turn us that we may see  
The face of Him who is our Life,  
And cause thy face to shine.  
Let life and strength fill every branch  
Of this, thy chosen vine.

### III.

Remember, Lord, our first estate  
When we beheld thy face.  
How thriving were we in thy light,  
How fruitful in thy grace.  
Our boughs reached out from sea to sea  
Our branches streams o'er hung,  
The hills were shadowed with our leaf,  
Our land with gladness rung.

### IV.

Oh, Lord, why hast Thou broken down,  
The hedges round our land?  
The passing strangers pluck her fruit,—  
How canst Thou stay thy hand?  
The beasts of darkness desolate  
The land; and beasts of light  
Devour the beauty made for God.  
Have mercy on our plight!

### V.

Return, oh God, look down from heav'n,  
And visit this, thy vine,—  
The vineyard which thine own Right Hand  
Did plant in love divine.  
And for Thyself didst make it strong  
In branch of thine own choice—  
'Tis burned with fire—cut to the ground,  
Oh, let us hear thy voice.

### VI.

Turn us again, oh Lord of Hosts,  
And cause thy face to shine  
So will not we go back from Thee,  
But ever live as thine,  
If Thou wilt give us life within—  
Withdraw our bread of tears  
And we will call upon thy name  
Through the eternal years.

### VII.

Thy church, oh Christ, needs to be turned  
To see thy glorious face.  
She needs the life that flows from Thee  
Out-pouring of thy grace.  
Thou Son of God, our Savior-King,  
Turn Thou our face to Thee  
So shall thy glory fill thy church  
And shine from sea to sea.

—Stephen E. Paxson.